

# Declaration of War

**Whereas**, certain information having been placed before me by the Chief Provincial Commanders of the Salvation Army forces now operating in Canada, Newfoundland, and North-Western America, to the effect that there has been ruthlessly destroyed an agreement made by his Blackest Majesty "Prince of the Powers of the Air," and King of the Neithermost Regions of Hell, with the poor, deluded slaves of sin, whom he cruelly deceived, and remorselessly dragged, bound in fetters of transgression, from the paths of Godliness, virtue, honesty, sobriety and truth, and to whom he had promised peace, prosperity, happiness and security from all harm.

**And whereas**, under the guise of fashion, pride, pleasure and other intoxicating delusions, having broken the promises contained in the said agreement, and instead thereof has betrayed, decoyed, ensnared and destroyed thousands of precious Blood-bought souls.

**And whereas**, the most brutal atrocities are constantly being perpetrated upon poor innocent men, women and children, by his slaves and agents, robbing them of character, virtue, hope, happiness, and Heaven, and degrading them by compelling them by force, or deceiving them by lies, to become drunkards, harlots, blasphemers, and vagabonds, thus causing sorrow, despair, misery, broken hearts, wrecked homes and early graves to poor, defenseless, helpless children, long-suffering wives and parents, besides hurrying on the victims themselves to fill prison cells, insane asylums, meet the murderer's doom and the suicide's fate, or totter down to the grave, drunken, depraved, dishonored, to be flung into dungeons of blackest woe, and hurled into the fires of an eternal hell, for fiends in their wild glee to mock at their misery and torment forever.

**And whereas**, further information having been placed before me that these monster and sustained atrocities, appalling in their character, increase in number and violence, robbing the church of God of its members, capturing prisoners from the Army of the Lord, despoiling that which is beautiful and best of an All-wise Creator's wonderful works, insulting the messengers of peace, crucifying the Son of God afresh, robbing Heaven of gems bought by Calvary's Lamb to adorn the Royal Diadem.

**And whereas**, it having been represented to me that babes born in purity, and children with merry eyes and laughing lips, who rightly belong to God, but who, in their childhood innocence, are being trained and educated for the service of sin and Satan, by Godless, worldly parents, who themselves deceived by the arts and devices of King Beelzebub, unconscious of their own danger and that of their children, allow them to grow up to receive the wages of sorrow and remorse, and unless snatched from the hands of the enemy, cursing God and their parents, to die in their sin.

**Wherefore**, I, Evangeline Booth, Commander in Chief of the Salvation Army Forces in Canada Newfoundland, and North-Western America, in the Name of God, the King and Ruler of the whole Universe, and in the Name of Jesus Christ, His Son, whose servant and soldier I am, Do hereby declare war, in character more desperate and sustained than heretofore, against the combined forces of darkness commanded by his majesty (the great deceiver) King Beelzebub.

**This is to give notice, therefore**, that a two months' campaign, commencing the 28th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, will advance and assault the enemy to destroy every kind of evil work, resulting from sin, such as drink, blasphemy, hatred, half-heartedness, sham, hypocrisy, cant, lukewarmness, jealousy, cowardice, fashion, pride, conceit, lie and other enemies of God and Man.

Evangeline Booth





## Items of Interest

## News of the Day.

COLLECTED BY J. C.

A good soldier should not only be found at his post, but should be particularly careful to do his full duty when the battle rages its fiercest moment.

There must be earnest sincerity and faith in the songs and prayers, and those who would win souls must persevere and hold on. People under deepest conviction are frequently very slow to surrender. Each soul led to the Mercy Seat should encounter an intense sacrifice of faith and inspire an eager determination of action to bring others to God.

Nothing on us but better victory! Many souls have been lost to God and to the Salvation Army for the lack of patient perseverance with them. You can never deal too long with a convicted soul. Find out their difficulties and help them to decision.

Don't give up trying while an unsaved soul remains in your barracks who is convicted of sin.

(33) NOTE. Deal faithfully with souls as the penitent-form? It is not sufficient to get them out and make them kneel down. There must be a repenting and forsaking of all their old and sinful associations. They can only obtain salvation through true repentance and faith. Help their faith with songs and prayers. Help them into Light and Liberty, and their release with them over their newly-found joy in Christ.

(34) Make your week-night meetings just as really battles for souls, during the Siege, as you would your Sunday night meetings. Deal with the smallest chance of bringing a sinning soul to repentance and salvation.

(35) There should be special visitation among the unconverted. This is very desirable and necessary. No effort should be spared to keep those whom we get hold of and who will still greatly need it in this direction. Backsliders and convicted, undecided sinners should also be looked up and invited to the meetings. War Cry soldiers are a help to getting near people, and even though a paper is not disposed of, it gives an opportunity of dealing with souls and giving personal invitations to the meetings. Try and get people saved whilst visiting and War Cry soldiering.

All soldiers should help by every possible means to persuade people to attend the meetings in order that they may be brought to Jesus.

(36) Bible promises and Holy Ghost power.

(37) Let it be borne in mind that every meeting must conclude with a real hot prayer-meeting.

(38) Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. No soul can expect to continue "steadfast in the faith" without "watching unto prayer."

(39) Beware of worldly living, worldly desires or ambitions. God has not promised to deliver us from that temptation into which we run of our own accord.

## MAJOR GASKIN

IS THE

Western Congregational Church,  
Toronto.

UPON the invitation of the Rev. W. Johnston, Major Gaskin—accompanied by a large number of members of the Church, with string instruments—was present at a meeting in the Western Congregational Church, Hamilton, during the progress of the work of the Army. Six of the Armenians were present, and gave accounts of their services, etc., also sung.

The following extract is from the Toronto Mail and Empire, of February 23, 1904: "An Armenian, wearing the staid look of men who have endured much suffering. They displayed considerable imagination, however, when they came to narrate the fearful experiences they had witnessed and when they came in their native tongue."

Rev. William Johnston, who presided in the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, announced that the presence of Major Gaskin, of the Salvation Army in the early period of its history, having been a student in the east of London when the organization began its work in Whitechapel.

Major Gaskin, who is a fluent speaker, described in vivid language the work which the Army had accomplished. So great an impression did he produce that A. J. Jardine, the superintendent of the Sunday school, was foremost in the desire to pay tribute to a warm tribute to the Army's constant and self-sacrificing labors.

The dearest interest was shown in the proceedings by a large congregation."

MRS. MAJOR READ'S VISIT TO  
JAMESTOWN, N. D.

Arrived Here safely. Wonderful time at Jamestown at funeral of Baby Westcott, who died of cramp. Presbyterian Church full, overflowed meeting in church. Some saved. Jamestown ladies' union for funeral. Jamestown people practically sympathized. Gladly received over Commissioner's coming. Mrs. Read.



THE Field Commissioner's appeal for the last of the burning question of the hour. Everybody is to have a hand in it. When I say everybody I mean everybody that is anything for God.

If instructions are carried out to the letter, and if every Soldier does his part, it will be one of the greatest achievements ever known in the history of the Salvation Army. The results should be truly upon every Soldier doing his part.

The Siege is upon to all corners: none of your exalted ideas of the Officers doing it all, we have set a long way past that. Why, my dear man, you are going back to the old Jewish discussion, when the Kings and Priests said it all. Now don't be so ancient. Hurry up! We are all Kings and Priests unto God in the year 1887.

This is not a Siege simply for the purpose of getting people made soldiers, but to get some lost flesh and blood for God, which means making men and women into Soldiers. There are any amount of Soldiers about, but it is to be brave warriors for God. Seek them, no other men, save them.

These battles are to be claimed for God, to tell and fight for Him. They have all got hearts, some big and some little, the bigger of course the better; but don't you ever think of the ones that will grow. With the smile of God, the Bread of Heaven, and the good company of the Salvation Army, wonders will be wrought.

"How do you think of these battles are all lost? Surely there is a mistake." Allow me to explain by a sample illustration. A soldier on board a ship engaged to save the Captain if anything was to be known where it was. "Of course not," replied the Captain. "Then," said the sailor, "there is a big vessel overhead."

In position the bucket was useless. It was lost, notwithstanding the statement made by the seaman. There are thousands of people whose usefulness is lost to God's Kingdom. They are not in their right place, in a service position. The Salvation Army is not such as they can be used in. We must get them on the good old ship, not for ornament, but for use.

There are lost hands and arms. We know where they are—chaining. Some one's hand, not being stretched out to help save the lost, and as far as possible, concerned, poor humanity and the Kingdom are away as a matter of fact if they did not exist.

There are lost feet that have never got out of their way for God. They go much for the pleasure of the so-called owners of them. They have never set sails in the Kingdom. The matter with them. They always seem to go the wrong way.

There are lost tongues. In some cases, unfortunately, we know where they are. They are not dead to the world, but dead to the Kingdom. They are not on fire of the Holy Ghost. Oh, Tongue! a useful member when used for God, going like a steam engine when worldly aims are the purpose. Dead as a door-nail when it is the time to witness for God.

The Siege is not only to get work for the unemployed outside of our ranks; that is true; it is to get the work for the work for every Soldier to do which will mean the bringing into the Kingdom thousands of souls, a similar plan to that carried out by the disciples of Jesus. See next week's notes.

## THE SERAPHATICS.

Marvellous week-end at Hepper. Barracks packed to standing room with unconverted sinners. Sinners breaking down all over the hall, then coming forward crying for mercy. Collected over four dollars. Galt, Guelph, Drayton, and Palmerston gave Seraphatics rousing recitations, really a treat to the audience. Sinners for years—crowded to standing room. Three souls at night. Income for week-end eight times the average. Glory to the Lord and His Army.

ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD.

## UNCLE SAMMY.

Captain Bernard, of the Midland (Chief Division), U. S., was accidentally killed by a gun shot.

Eight hundred Salvationists marched in column at the recent Congress, escorted by police.

Miss Francis E. Willard pays a graceful tribute to the War Cry.



BRIGADIER ALICE LEWIS,  
Secretary to Oceanside Tenth, New York.

The New York Herald, Tribune, World, Journal and other papers of the North-West, give the Army on the assistance rendered to the destitute during the recent cold snap.

The Mayors of Philadelphia and Buffalo (United States) visited the Army Hospital, for his offer to open our halls to relieve hungry and freezing poor people.

## Chatterings.

HEARD BY F. E. S.

Clinton Corps has organized a brass band.

N. K. C. has kindly sent us \$200 for the Armenian fund.

Major McMillan promises a contribution to the Young Soldier.

A new style of Corps tent has been issued from Headquarters.

Major and Mrs. Gaskin visit Hamilton, Saturday and Sunday, March 26th.

St. Catharines Corps never had such a revival in its history as they are having this winter, says Rowe.

Major Gaskin and the Staff Band, gave a Musical Meeting in the Edlington Town Church on Friday night.

Dave Tucker, a Newfoundland Soldier of the Temple Corps, got the Glory in a Soldiers' meeting and kicked a hole in the drum head.

An old Editorial department (Canada), Captain Joe Elliott, of the North-West, has been promoted to Ensign, Long life and victory, Joe!

Adjutant Burdette believes to get twenty Soldiers made out of the sinners that will get saved during the Commissioner's meetings at his Corps.

Mr. Puffer, of Quebec, an Auxiliary, and warm friend of the Army, has suddenly been promoted to Glory. The beloved hero, our heartiest sympathy.

A. E. Morison, Esq., a Salvationist mine-owner of Vernon, B. C., has sent the Commissioner \$1000 for the Indian Famine Fund. God bless our dear brother!

Ensign Ross, of Joe Reef's Shelter, Montreal, addressed a Gospel Temperance meeting in the East-End Methodist Church on Friday night.

The Galt "Reformer" gives the Army a good report of their Sunday's meetings. J. K. Cranston spoke briefly but well, and Mr. Puffer spoke briefly of what the Army was doing in Galt.

Captain Fox, whose many years ago fought the devil in Ontario and among the redskins of the North-West, and is again come to the front and is now stationed at Minot, N. D.

Mrs. Major Gaskin is a regular and diligent worker. To see her own works, she reads almost every scrap that is in it, and then there isn't enough for her. Like the rest of us, Mrs. Gaskin would evidently like to see a larger "Cry."

This is practical: "The Lord has written His laws in my heart, and if I keep those laws, God has promised me success. We have increased our War Cry fifty per cent. 'Who signed it?' do you ask? Adjutant Magee, of John St. Charles."

## WHAT TO SHOUT ABOUT.

(P. O.'s Announcements.)

Field Commissioner's Second Toronto Campaign at the Temple: a splendid Victory.

Chief Secretary's Notes.—Excellent. Something for Cowards.—"I should like to go, but—"

An Allegory, by Sam D. Ell, for sinners.

Parts of the Period, by the Editor.

Mrs. Major Head out West—"Midst Frost and Snow."

Lisbon, North Dakota, bombarded by the Salvation Army guns.

War Despatches from the Pacific and West Ontario Provinces.

Chatterings—by F. E. S.

## WAR CRY

## THE SIEGE.

The Siege of the lost.

The Siege commences to-morrow, February 28th.

Both the title and idea are the Field Commissioner's.

Every Salvationist, from the Commissioner to last night's convert, are interested.

The idea—ONE MAN ONE SOUL—is a golden one.

"Soldier" is a term involving much to those who bear the name. THE SIEGE will furnish a splendid opportunity for individual fighting.

"Advance Orders," the Siege Handbook for the use of Officers, will be of untold value to those who study it, both now and when the Siege is over.

WE Salvationists are one body; we sympathize, suffer, and triumph together. When bereavement falls upon a Comrade, according to the measure of the Christ-spirit in us individually, and according to our particular make-up, we all feel the blow. The latest call upon our sympathies has been the loss of Staff Captain (arguably) sister, and Captain and Mrs. Westcott's babe. It is seldom, or never, that our Comrades on the Field are omitted from the fervent intercession of their brethren at the Headquarters of the Territory, but on the occasion of these two losses, when the Comrades greatly affected, were lifted in prayer by name to God, there was evidence of much sympathy with the suffering relatives and kindred. Let the Army seek for a closer and diviner union between each Comrade. Let us remember our oneness with Christ, and practically exhibit that religion which rejoices with those who do rejoice, and weeps with those that weep.

Quite recently we published a synopsis of the results of West Ontario's last-mentioned "Three Months' Special Boom." Although some of the souls set by the Brigadier, "Napoleon," as he is affectionately called by some of his Officers, were not reached, yet it was the record of a noble achievement, demonstrating that for faith and hard work the West Ontario warriors, from the Brigadier downwards, take second place to no Province in the Territory. In the present issue we publish more interesting news from Brigadier Margetta, which goes to show not only that West Ontario is keeping up the pace, but that it is considerably increasing its numbers. We are sure that some of them are shouting "Hallelujah" for victory, for they are winning through the blood.

## THE SIEGE OF THE LOST.

RUTH AND TRUST WILL "TRIUMPH."

This was the watchword the Field Commissioner delivered to her forces at the advent of the New Year.

It may with equal propriety be taken as the watchword for the SIEGE OF THE LOST.

To triumph in this Siege, every warrior will need both Truth and Trust.

In the first place, he must be true himself.

He should be AN EMBODIMENT of Truth. Sham, pretence, hypocrisy, insincerity, untruth, or the mere playing of a part, to any degree, are FATAL to the REAL. But only of one who never wavered in the work of God.

That Divine baptism by which alone the human spirit can truly travel in

birth for the Salvation of souls cannot rest upon any who are mere actors.

"Thou must thyself be TRUE, If thou the TRUTH wouldst teach."

Be, the Spirit of Truth, will not dwell with a Lie.

Let us, beloved, ere we touch the sacred altars this Siege calls us to go, EACH ONE, to our place of secret prayer, and search out what manner of man we individually are in THIS all-searching sight, remembering that in these days of grace-revelation sin to shame us, and it will purge away our every filthiness of flesh and spirit in the day of His power, if only we are willing.

Again, Truth is the ammunition with which each individual fighter must wage war in this Siege.

Truth, such as the facts concerning Truth, Redemption, and Regeneration will no doubt be the armour from which each recruit will procure much of his shot and shell, but we must not forget that "the letter killeth" and that the mere declaration of the great truths of Salvation, unaccompanied by the Quickening Spirit cannot create a fly much more recreate a man from the image of Christ Jesus.

Those who engage in THIS SIEGE in the Spirit of this watchword will speak "as the Spirit gives them utterance," and from a spirit come forth with the indwelling of that Spirit of Truth whose presence will give flavor, weight and pungency to what be spoken.

"These words will be loaded" words, any other sort are of no account in this war.

It is easy to discern how simple Truth becomes under the above-mentioned conditions. When we know a person fully.

## THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

## Second Toronto Campaign

A Day of Splendid Fighting and Victory at the Temple—Fine Crowds—Intense Interest—Eighteen Penitents.

GRAND opening of Field Commissioner's Campaign yesterday. Magnificent commencement. Commissioner marvellously inspired. Eloquently addressed three splendid representative audiences. Intense sympathy and enthusiasm. Divine power wondrously manifest. Three seekers at the Holiness Meeting. Afternoon grand. Fifteen souls sought salvation at night. Troops fought admirably. The whole day a tremendous triumph for crowds, collections and spiritual results. The "Good Old Army" is marching forward to a gloriously conqueror tune. Interest, sympathy and love for the "old flag" increasing. Eager anticipation for results of remaining battles of campaign.

mately, and when in proportion to our knowledge at that person we prove him to be sincere, not varying from his word, it becomes easy and natural to trust him. We say, "You can reckon on him, he is a man of his word" and we just naturally believe—have confidence in him. It is so in the Divine life. When God in Christ Jesus is revealed in the individual as the living God "in the midst" of a "mighty" to "save," strengthening, comforting, inspiring, promising and performing, the man in whom God thus dwells himself, IT EASY TO TRUST; yea, like Abraham, he can "BELIEVE AGAINST HOPE," and he enters into the royal succession of those who "through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, stopped the mouths of lions," and have, all through the centuries, done exalted for God.

COMRADE, TRUTH AND TRUST WILL TRIUMPH, CANNOT HIDE BUT TRIUMPH, for she who trusts in God, whatever she is born of God overcometh the world."—overcometh whatever is opposed to God.

May the Lord God lay hold of every individual reader of these words and bring him into such spiritual union with Christ that he shall prove for himself the truth of the things herein written.

God bless the Siege of the Lost!

A good deed is never lost: he who sows careless reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

When quiet in my house I'll.

This book he my companion still, My joy and my delight, my friend and my ally.

Talk o'er the records of Thy will, And search the oracles Divine, Till every heartful word be mine.

C. Wesley.

Bright and Beautiful,  
Warm and Inspiring,  
WILL BE  
NEXT WEEK'S WAR CRY.

## Look Out for

"Sleeping Christianity." A startling frontispiece.

"A Good Soldier of Jesus Christ" By The Unknown. A live, stirring article. Should be read by every worker for Christ.

"Lashed by Divine Grace in South Africa." Thrilling career of a Wild Westerner.

"For Only Child." A story told by a Soldier's Harding.

"Leonard Tyler, a Soldier of the Rebellion." By Captain Emory.

"Our Australasian Letter." A specially-written despatch on the findings of the Commandant in Kangaroo Land.

"Court-Martialled for Praying to General Booth." A story told in the War Cry Winter Box.

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

CAPTAIN HAYES, of Prince Albert, to be Knight.

CAPTAIN ELLIOTT, of Hillsboro, N. D., to be Ensign.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

days of the Army; like opening a new Corps, the Adjutant says. Through the instrumentality of Adjutant Galt, Ensign Ross and others, five or six of the most beautiful cases of conversion that one could want to see has occurred there, one being one of the first business men in Montreal, who went through thousands of dollars. May they be lost true: Fred H. Blose, Captain.

## MAJOR HOWELL

Does a Fifteen Days' Campaign Through the Northern Districts of the Central.

North Bay, Sudbury, Little Current, Sault Ste. Marie, Huntsville, Brantford, Orillia and Barrie were visited. Souls were saved at all but two places. The congregations were the best of any tour the Major has made. Finances of the tour excellent. Major cleared all the expenses of his campaign, and helped clear off some Corps debts. Six of our Indian brethren, including a chief of a tribe, were sworn in as Soldiers at Little Current. Louis Galt, Jr. was commissioned by the Major at Sudbury. Some saving prospects for the remainder of the winter season are good.

## THIRTY SOULS AT GALT.

Visit of Brigadier Margetta and the Seraphic Band.

We are indeed having wonderful times. Thirty-six souls since last report. The Seraphic Band made it hot for the Devil while they were here. The "Five Hours at the Cross," led by Brigadier Margetta, will never be forgotten. Every one gave vent to their feelings, and it was a boiling-over time; seven souls got the victory. Hallelujah! Mrs. Adjutant Archibald held the meeting Sunday afternoon. Captain Wakefield took charge of the Sunday night meeting. Thirteen souls at the penitent-form.—J. C.

## LISBON, N. D., BOMBARDED.

Eleven Souls at the Cross.

We have commenced operations in Lisbon, N. D., where we have found friends in abundance. We have a beautiful barracks, quarters, and large congregations. Last night God honored our work by giving us two souls, who volunteered to the penitent-form. The people like our songs and music, and the plain way in which we place the truth before them.

On Saturday, while visiting, a veteran of the war, eighty-two years of age, found refuge in Christ. "Praise God! Sunday was a day of victory. Nine souls for the day. Hallelujah!"—Captain Strooks, Lieutenant Tongue.

## HAMILTON I.

Have just closed a week's special Revival Holiness meetings. Penitent-form crowded every night with seekers after the "blessing." Eighty-three souls for Salvation for the past month. Everything on the rise. To God be all the glory!—Captain Huxtable for Adjutant Marican.

The most startling statement made to Boston for many a day is Sam Jones' declaration that the city is but half a mile from Hell.

The difference between our trials and our temptations is that our adversary tempts us at our weakest point, while God tries us at our best, to make that even better.

A notable case of filial love came to light in Pittsburgh a few days ago, when a 75-year-old son came to the office of an old society to claim his mother, from whom he had been separated by the long illness of both. It was shown that the man had renounced a bachelor all his life in order to care for his mother. They came from Ireland thirty years ago and had lived together since that time, as they had previously in the old country until five months ago, when both were taken sick and had to be removed to a hospital.

## The Lifesaver, Toronto.

Last Sunday we had Ensign Scottell with the phonograph, which reproduced some good songs in between testimonies. A beautiful meeting. Finished up with one plea for God—a good cause.—Ensign Ed. J. Fletcher.

## The London, Ont., Shelter.

The London Shelter for January, '35, supplied 1,366 beds, 2,529 meals, and found 44 men employment; an increase of 27 beds and 42 meals over 1934 in the same month.

My paper new fundholder has just been placed in the Shelter, so that no "Weary Will" need go his way more than a thousand wrong.

The woodyard is bidding fair to be a success now that it is to be able to supply coal as well as wood.

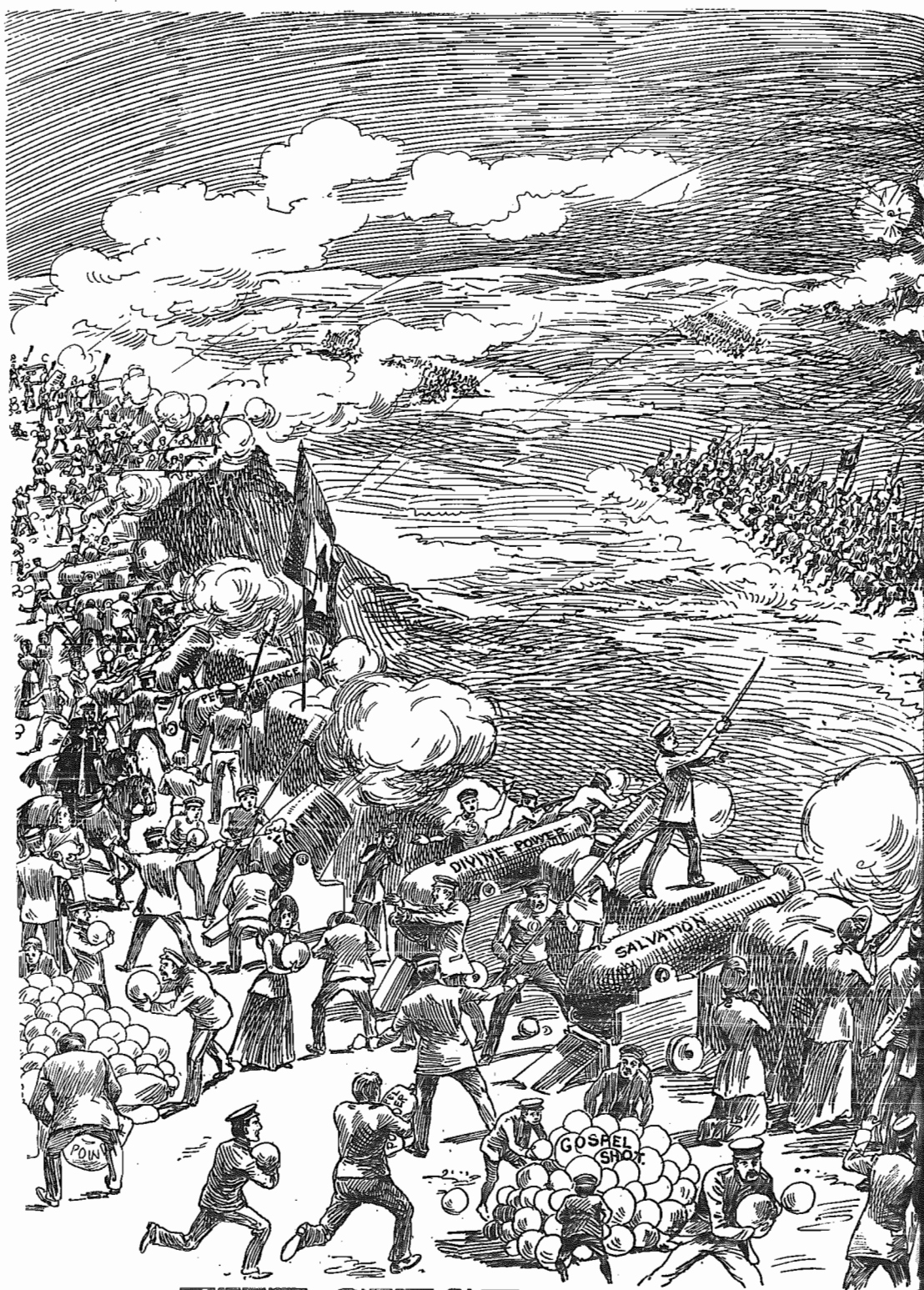
By the good Grace of God and some close figuring we have reduced our liabilities nearly \$400, since last June, besides paying current expenses. We also raised \$147.50 for the Self-Defence Fund.

H. W. C.

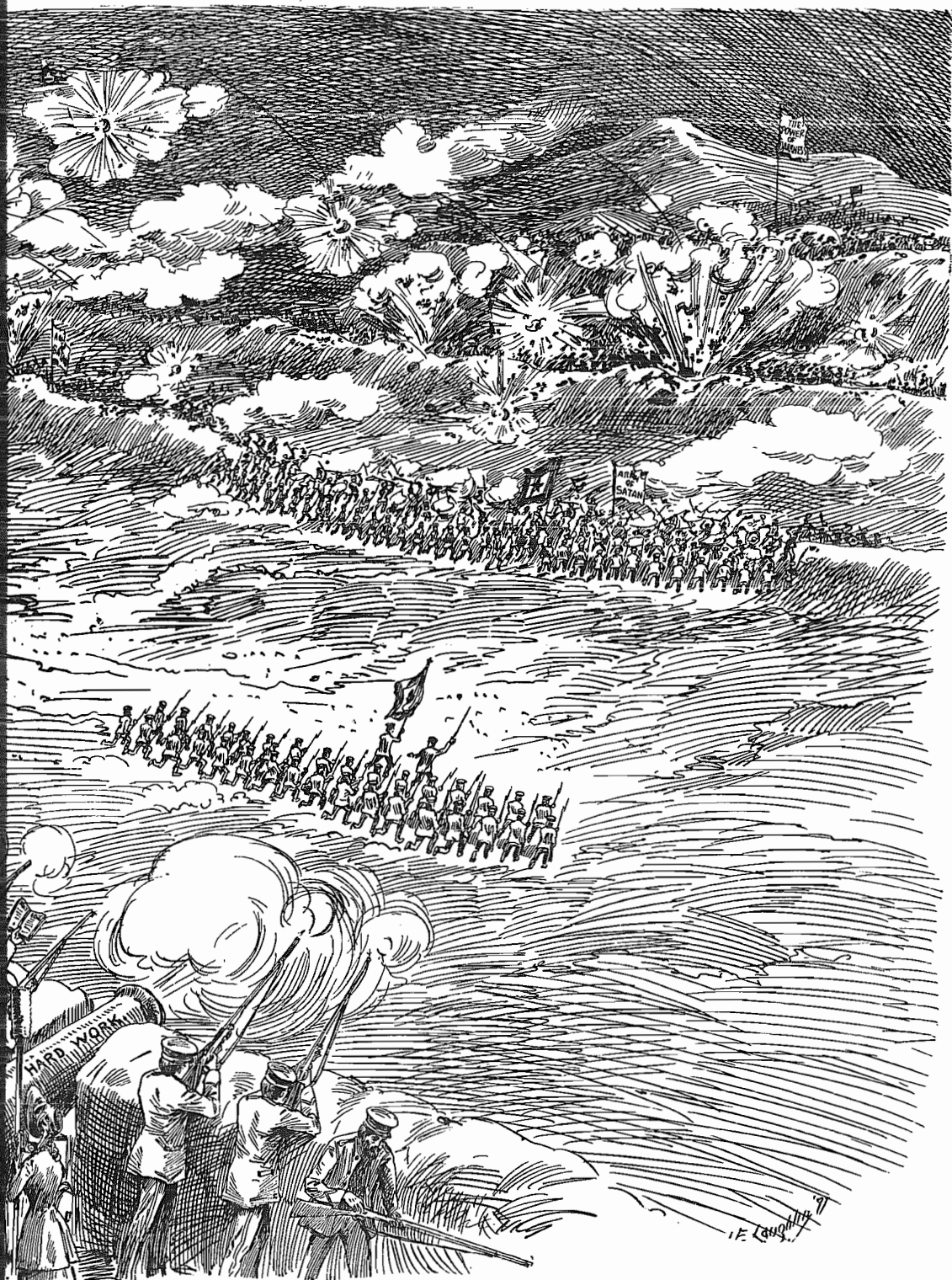
## "Joe Boer's," Montreal.

Every Wednesday night, No. 1 Officers hold a meeting at the Lighthouse, so this night was to be Adjutant Cosmick's welcome meeting, which was the best he had had for a long time. My! how those boys can sing! And such beautiful testimonies! It reminds you of the early





THE SIEGE OF THE LOS



February 28th to April 28th.





# CAMPAGNING IN THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

LIEUTENANT LUCY MATHERS now wears the red braid, and is known as Captain. God speed the new Captain!

The home of ENSIGN and MRS. SAVAGE has been brightened by the advent of a new boy-Cadet, Hallelujah!

ENSIGN WIGGINS takes charge of the Stratford Corps and District pro tem. Captains Wakefield and Coy lead the fray at Guelph, and Captain Taylor, once a "Desperado," and later a "Seraphic," now takes Port Elgin as his first entire command. God speed the boys!

Priy for Adjutant Hunter, who is still very sick at Sweet's Corners, Hunts Co., N. S.

**THE NEW BARRACKS AT SIMCOE** is a neat, cosy affair—just the thing souls are getting saved by it!

**BANDMASTER KEELER** is again rolling out the triplets with the **SERAPHATICS**—his health, in answer to prayer having returned. Several members of the popular band have been much under the weather lately, but have bravely held on. God speed and honor them!

ENSIGN ANDREWS is in to do a big thing and beat all previous records in the Grace Before Meat line. The Ensign has proved himself to be a record-breaker in such efforts as Harvest Festival and Self-Denial, and will doubtless repeat himself, as does history. The Provincial Officer is in to help him do it—and so are a number of Local Officers, I know.

A month's special meetings are being held at Port Elgin. The Seraphites are to spend a week-end there. The Provincial Officer and District Officer will also visit the place on the 1st of March. We expect to hear of many getting saved and then ———.

We have just closed the 15th anniversary celebrations in the much improved barracks at PETROLEA. God has given us some powerful meetings, some good crowds, some fair collections, and nine Senior, and three Junior seekers for Salvation. We have given to Him the praise and glory.

The latest news reaches us of a wonderful time and wonderful wind-up at STRATHROY on Sunday night, nine precious ones professing to find Salvation in Jesus.

An effort has been made in PETROLEUM to prevent our open-air work, which was promptly voted down by the friendly disposed Aldermen. Good, gentlemen God bless you !—J. E. M.

**THE CHURCH** of Christ ought to be the conscience of the world; its members and ministers are not taken out of the world, but the New Testament ideal is that the world be taken out of them. A Christian man ought to be the most human, wholesome, attractive character. All that interests man ought to interest him. He ought to fill his place and do his work as a man among men. The day he makes himself the slave of the world—of its pleasures and its pleasures he advertises an irreconcilable contradiction between his profession and practice.—Toronto Globe.

[illegible]

Never wait for a thing to turn up. Go and turn it up yourself. It takes less time, and it is surer to be done.

It is error that dwarfs the intellect, narrows the range of thought, poisons the moral feelings and corrupts the life.

A piece of camphor gum is a very good indicator of what the weather is to be. If, when the camphor is exposed to the air, the gum remains dry, the weather will be fresh and dry; but if the gum absorbs the moisture and seems damp, it is an indication of rain.

In response to your request that I should write for the benefit of the many readers of the dear old "Cry" a letter as to the progress of the War in the West Ontario Province, I have much pleasure in informing you that God is wonderfully blessing us in many ways—a few of which I will endeavor to ventilate.

It has seemed us though a specially fitting  
for the sinner, the wanderer, the outcast,  
the fallen, the forsaken, the friendless,  
the orphan, and of many of our precious  
Soldiers lately. This has been especially  
noticeable since the Councils we held in  
London and Chatham, during the Christ-  
mas season, when we were so graciously  
which time I have received many pre-  
cious letters from numerous individual  
telling me of the great, rich, Divine bless-  
ing they thus receive, and how they are  
filled with joy with which they are  
following the Bleeding Lamb; of the  
burning, restless "love for souls" which  
they now possess "the love which  
endureth to the end." And how they  
are glad to see that the "good news"  
unless souls are getting saved, and their  
wounds give good evidence of their eter-  
nity, and that they are able to  
mination to cheerfully accept and prac-  
tically perform all God's blessed, precious

If, however, there were no no other, only the more tangible evidences that the bleedings received were God-given and divine, than the mere expression of words, even though they were committed to pen and ink to paper, I should probably be disposed, as many others, to doubt whether they were Divine bleedings after all. When, however, such expressions are followed by unwarrantable and demonstrative facts, such as a few propose to cite, then one can only say, "It is the work of the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good." The facts are:

1. JANUARY, '97, WAS THE BEST MONTH FOR SOUL-SAVING THIS PROVINCE HAS SEEN since the present administration has been effected, which covers a period of about five years. I quote the highest monthly number of souls saved during the last four years as evidence:

This shows that we won 84 more souls in the first month of '94 than we did in the best month of '93, five more than in the best month of '95, and 94 more than in the best month of '96. We hope to improve in this direction.

2. A GOOD SOUL-SAVING WORK HAS BROKEN OUT IN A NUMBER OF OUR CORPS; in fact, there are but very few Corps which have not reported some since the New Year. The largest numbers have been recorded from the following Corps:

Petroleum, (Adjutant Myles) 12; Windsor, (Adjutant McAmmond) 12; Galt, (Ensign Mackenzie) 12; Hempel, (Captain Bentley) 13; Stratford, (Captain Barker) 15; Ingersoll, (Ensign Orchard) 19; Brantford, (Adjutant Dowell) 31; Simcoe (Ensign Green) 33; Chatham, Ensign W. Creighton) 39.

WALKERTON, ESSEX, ENGLAND.  
ST. THOMAS, DRESDEN, and other places, too, have made some very good captures. One encouraging feature about this is that some of these Corps were known as the providentially "hard gae" which are now budding out, and beginning "to rejoice and blossom as the rose." Praise God!

5. THE STAFF VISITS TO CORPS'S HEADQUARTERS HAVE BEEN SIGNALLY SUCCESSFUL.

FUL. Following the Chatham meetings already reported, the Chancellor and the Seraphimites' week-end at INGERSOLL was honored of God in pulling out of the fire thirteen poor souls. A few nights after the Provincial Officer followed, when in the meeting which he led, several others caught serpents or snakes.

At SIMCOE, on the occasion of the Provincial Officer's and Seraphites' visit, although on account of it being a day of "much and continual rain," making the crowds a little slender, we nevertheless had to open the gallery in order to hold those who did come, while the Fountain of Jesus' Blood cleansed the five souls who sought cleansing. Nineteen other souls sought for pardoning mercy and

It would take too long to describe in detail the hard-fought and glorious battles of SEAFORTH and CLINTON, which resulted in not only many getting blessed on the spot, especially so at the latter place in the Half-Night-of-Prayer, but also had the effect of stirring up the soul-saving interest, and CAPTAIN SMITH writes us, saying: "We had a break on Sunday night; four souls came forward, and seem to be good cases. M— T— was one, in whom I know you are interested."

It was considered advisable, since the Exhibition had proven somewhat of an educational factor—in S. A. matters at least—that other parts of the Province should share the benefit of it, by having the same in whole, or in part.

MISSOULA was allowed two nights. The first was devoted to a good Salvation meeting, and with a nice crowd present who listened to the truths advanced, we felt convinced that a good work was done. Notwithstanding the fact that an imitation movement has recently opened in the town, the Corps is on the up-grade in financial and spiritual aspects, and commured with several months past.

The next night the work of the Army was vividly depicted by the Major, and with the aid of the "thrilling sea scene" with relief effects in the form of light-house and life-boat, made a great impression upon the audience. Our work in its varied and multiple character was understood by a great many as never before.

**DILLON.**—As the "scene effects" could not be got through in time, our Comrades were doomed to disappointment in some measure. Still the meetings were well attended, notwithstanding revival meetings in the Methodist Church. It was a pleasant sight to see a Soldier going among the audience and bringing his sister to the penitenti-form. Captain Stevens and the estimable sister of the writer have had the joy of seeing many souls won to God since taking command. The "bun struggle" was a most unpromising affair. Nothing less than "entire castration" of the buns of course.

**HUTTIE**—Four days conflict. The weather had warmed in a few hours from the geniality of spring to the frigidity of almost Arctic cold. For the fourth day, the glass registered from zero to 30 degrees below, emphasised with a cutting wind. As might be expected, people who had no heretofore consideration than their own personal comfort, and not dissipated their money in door more than absolute necessity demanded. Hence our attendances were small. Still, if the two men who made their way to the penitent-form on Sunday night follow up the light that is given, it will have been a glorious thing for them and all concerned that

The Exhibition was to open on Monday evening, and go on till Tuesday evening. Some 300 people, of each race, and in spite of the rain, the author-inspected the various oil paintings and buildings. The impression of the City Clerk that he "had no idea that our work was of such a varied character," but spoke the feelings of the majority of people, where the variety and the statistics of our Social and Spiritual agencies have been brought before their notice. The courtesy of the Butte press was much appreciated. In other ways, too, evidences were given of the confidence the middle of this city have in the good "old" organization.

CAPTAIN COCKERELL, too, writes: "Don't forget that CLINTON has had four for pardon, and they are all getting on good."

On a glorious "Three-Hours-at-the-Cross" was given by the "Provincial Officer at Gall" on the 20th of January. Oh! how God met with us, and blessed and baptized our souls. The patency of the meeting did not consist so much in that seven sought full cleansing as in the fact that so many—mostly all—received the "touch of fire" which caused the Corps to go far, and succeed in winning sinners to the feet of our dear Redeemer during the three following days.

The Provincial Officer and the SERAPHIATICS spent the succeeding week-end in HIESPIELER, the Temperance Hall being suitably taken over for the purpose. The seraphatics could not persuade the crowd who thronged thitherwards, nor could all the sinners hold out against the truth declared and mercy offered, for although the resistance to it was stubborn, it was short-lived.

**4. WE ARR CAPTURES FOR THE DAY.**

**4. WE ARR MAKING SOLDIERS.** We cannot be said to permanently advance unless we do. The month last witnessed some very fair ENROLLMENTS at ST. THOMAS, and other places, and on Monday last twelve were enrolled at Walkerton by Adjutant Taylor-Adjutant Cuss-

Major had decided upon a change, and took the latter place on Wednesday, with the aid of the "Genealogical Tree,"—showing the acorn of the movement, in the General standing on Mile End waste, and the coats-of-arms of the various nations, with statistics of our standing—took an interested audience for a "trip round the world with the Salvation Army." He had a good time.

I left at the midnight for my destination, and had to put in nearly six hours in a miserable station-house, where I had to change cars. This was owing to trains being blocked by snow. However, in due course, Livingston was reached. Brother Moore met me and under his hospitable roof I soon felt at home. He related the story of the great blessing it was for him the Army opened in that town. There have been some splendid cases of conversion since our latest opening. The meeting of night school, Pullman, shining attention, and a fine strapping young fellow came to Christ. I have a conviction that in him we have a useful Officer at no distant date.

The Major arrived Thursday. A good crowd enjoyed the trip "round the world." Also on Friday night a full house was

enlightened on what the Army is, and what it is doing, by means of the "sea scene," statistics, etc. The meetings will have done a good deal, we feel sure, towards helping the work in this place.

HOZEMAN.—A "bean fight" and special meetings were the special features in this place. I don't know that the "light" in any sense was of a very decided character. It certainly was a very decaultery affair, and except the hobo who got shown up for misconduct, I don't know that any one was seriously wounded. A little organization and concentration of forces might yet make it warm for the devil in this place. The Major reports good meetings on Sunday.

It had been arranged that the valuable services of the writer should be placed at the disposal of the Helena warriors for Sunday. Things are in good shape here, and it is some time since I enjoyed meetings better than these. There was a spirit of unity, happiness and freedom, and yet the audience was most attentive and impressive. Four souls, two in the afternoon and two at night, caused much rejoicing. Only a few left during the whole service, the house being nearly full when we closed,—nearly 11 o'clock.

**GREAT FALLS.**—The Major reached Helena early, and at noon we left for that section of the battlefield commanded by the far-famed Edgecombe, assisted by Mrs. E., and Lieutenant Keeney. The crowd was not large. Times are somewhat dull. We believe the work will be benefitted by the better Barracks into which they have just moved. We crossed the Missouri River, but didn't manage to set it on fire. However, we believe this place will yet do something worthy of

**KALISPELL.**—The Major soon learns that there is a baby "to be given away"—dedicated. After a profitable open-air meeting, we find a good crowd inside, and we believe results will be forthcoming from that meeting.—J. F. S.

outdience at good feat by enrolling  
 eighteen men in London three days later.  
 Some other items of this kind can be re-  
 corded if God spares us till the end of  
 the year. I have been blessed with a  
 greater multiplication of out-and-out  
 Soldiers of the real Blood and Fire kind  
 and **THE JUNIOR WAR IS PROGRESSING**  
 very nicely. I have been blessed with a  
 brother with eyes filled with tears  
 and soul moved with emotion, stand and  
 tell how that it was through a "little  
 daughter" who gave him by his own  
 daughter, who gave him by his own  
 meeting at the same Corps that both his  
 wife and himself are now Soldiers, that  
 he was won to God, my heart responded  
 to his, and I said, "I will be a Soldier  
 are our hope." We shall bear a lot more  
 such testimonies, dear Officers and Ju-  
 nior workers, and Soldiers, if you only  
 have the heart to see the wonders and  
 persevere in spite of all odds.

CLINTON has collected for, bought, paid for, and started a Brass Band, which gives promise of being a helpful element to the Corps. Keep good and humble, boys.

CAPTAINS RAYNOR, ANDREWS and ORCHARD have all developed into full-blown Ensigns. Heartiest congratula-

# THE HALIFAX BOOMERS!

**Good Record from All Round the Territory Stratford Boomers**  
—Bombard the Saloons.

Capt. McIntyre, Halifax	206
Capt. French, Ottawa	205
Sergt. J. McQueen, Moncton, (av. 2 wks.)	151
Capt. Hill	150
Alcie Henderson, Ottawa	129
Lieut. Munford, London (av. 2 wks.)	125
Adj. Mrs. Dowell, Brantford	125
Capt. Irynan, Brockville, (av. 2 wks.)	112
Capt. Moulton, London	110
Sister Medlock, Toronto 1. (av. 3 wks.)	102
Kenneth Duncombe, Hamilton, Ber.	101
Sergt. H. Brantford	100
Carrie McQueen, Windsor, Ont.	100
Fred Bell, Hamilton, Ber.	100
Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown	100
Sergt. J. Bateman, Stratford	100
Sergt. M. Phillips, Lewiston, Ind.	85
Lieut. Sleeth, Belleville	83
Capt. Ward, Gannanque	80
Capt. Prince, Cambridge	75
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow (av. 2 wks.)	75
Jennie Bloss, Cornwall	75
Sergt. Mrs. Law, New Glasgow	75
Capt. Mrs. Wynn, Collingwood	75
Capt. Conte, Trenton	67
Angie McCann, Stratford	66
Sergt. H. Woodrow, Brantford	66
S. M. Julia Brander	66
Ernest Bennett, Belleville	66
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.	66
Sergt. Mrs. Strong, London	66
Capt. Mrs. Fisher, Guelph, (av. 2 wks.)	62
Lieut. Brookshire, Pembroke	62
Lieut. Cox, Essex County	62
Lieut. M. Elliott, Brantford	62
Capt. Whealan, Walthamburg	60
Annie Mitchell, Hamilton 1.	59
Lieut. Knodall, Brockville (av. 2 wks.)	59
Sergt. M. Gwynn, Collingwood	59
Tro. Rogers, Montreal 1.	59
Sister E. Michael, Barrie (av. 2 wks.)	59
Capt. Ottaway, Essex County	59
Capt. Plarling, Brantford	48
Tro. Vallis, Hamilton, Ber.	48
Ernest Wale, Miles City	47
Sergt. W. G. H. Brantford	47
Sergt. But, London, Ont. (av. 2 wks.)	45
Lacy Fairly, Bracebridge, (av. 2 wks.)	45
Adj. Mrs. Creighton, Halifax 1.	45
Lieut. McLeod, Pictou, N. S.	45
Capt. Lormer, Moncton (av. 2 wks.)	41
Capt. A. Norman, Newport, Vt.	40
Lieut. O'Neill, Newport, Vt.	40
Sergt. McDougall, London	40
Mrs. Gilmore, Simcoe	40
Capt. A. Brantford, Pictou, N. S.	40
Lieut. Laitner, Montreal	35
Lora Palmer, Blenheim	34
Ruth Palmer, Blenheim	34
Ernest M. Leach, Brantford	34
Lieut. Hagen, Miles City	34
Sis. M. Stoddill, Seaford	34
Stanley A. Rumble, Blenheim	34
Sergt. W. G. H. Brantford	34
Laura Hill, Halifax 1.	30
Fred Palmer, London (av. 2 wks.)	30
Lieut. Muttice, Cornwall	30
Adj. Mrs. Brantford	30
Capt. Payton, Blenheim	28
Capt. Mrs. Clark, Drayton	28
Sergt. Mrs. Dwyer, Brantford	28
Sergt. Collins, New Glasgow	27
Capt. Barker, Stratford	26
Tro. Douglas, Cornwall	26
Capt. Ross, Bracebridge, (av. 2 wks.)	25
Sis. Crossman, Moncton, (av. 2 wks.)	25
Capt. Diste, Montreal 1.	25
Sis. J. Kelle, New Glasgow	25
Sergt. M. C. C. Brantford	25
Gracie Moscrop, Stratford	25
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	25
Capt. A. Brantford	25
Almena Smith, Bermuda	24
Hesterie Smith, Bermuda	24
Capt. R. M. Brantford	24
Sergt. Norfolk, London	23
Ernest Kerr, Ottawa	23
Florrie Auld, Halifax 1.	22
Sergt. Collins, Brantford	22
Minni Woods, Peterboro	22
Emeline Worth, Charlottetown	20
Capt. LeDrew, Pembroke	20
Adj. Mrs. Brantford	20
R. M. Sinclair, New Glasgow (av. 2 wks.)	20
Capt. G. Munford, London	20
Mrs. Yule, Ottawa	20
Mabel France, Ottawa	20
Mary A. Thompson, Belleville	20
Cadet Netting, Pougham	20

## Stratford Boomers.

Had a good week, one, but Boomers, who go in saloons? Why, look you, Stratford, Ladies, for a week—Sergeant Maud Crocker, (came to London for a time) Anna McEann, and your humble servant, were in saloons, and we heard of nothing in the War Cry; (yes, I heard with her I suppose—Pry) never for the life of me can I say anything but the big money men they hold in their hand—C. M. Man.

# 'Twas Frost and Snow

**In a Blockade—A Doctor's Song—Sold Like Hot Cakes—A Parting Soldier.**

**MES. MAJOR READ.**  
**A**FTER Winnipeg's varied program of holiness, Rescue, dedication, Juniors, Cadets, Salvation and Song-Service meetings, I had one night in PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.  
The three hours of our meeting were all too brief for what had to be accomplished. I dropped up the imposing new Burmese at 7:30 p. m., the welcome strains of the hand burst upon my ears. Bandmaster Snider had driven fifteen miles through snow and ice to marshal the Band for this meeting. A goodly number of the old comrades—Father and Mother Jackson, Sergeant-Major Massengale—and others were present, and in spite of the fact that for days a storm had been raging—only clearing that afternoon—and falling the snow in drifts.  
We have a nice audience Mrs. Bowman being among the number. Ex-Major Garland sang and played, his lady being to be present. For over an hour the congregation listened to an account of the Social work. The dear Soldiers were most responsive. Mrs. Bowman of the W. C. T. U., spoke appreciatively of the Army and the interest the Portage Union took in the League of Mercy work in the local field.  
A lady from Austin also testified to her great pleasure in being present, and offered to arrange for her town for us at any time. "Sin Chaine River" went off like hot-cakes. At 11 p. m. we finished on a happy and happy meeting, and reminiscences of old days in the order of the day.  
I much regretted having only one night here. 'Twas a beautiful time.

## GRAFTON, NORTH DAKOTA.

The night was extremely cold, but the Presbyterian Church was packed to the doors, the side wing being opened up where we really commenced the service. The ladies were very numerous, and the hour the church district with intense interest, especially to the stories of the Army coming forward to shelter the Armenian refugees.  
After the service two gentlemen, who were visiting Grafton as Jurymen, came forward and offered homes to widua or Armenians. "Sin Chaine River" sold all the copies we had with us being purchased. Father Cook gave a splendid testimony before we closed.

## GRAND FORKS.

"Where is Adjutant MacNamara?" That was the first question the Adjutant met me at Grafton, and was to come piny me to Grand Forks. Just before train-time we compared permits, and discovered that I was for N. P. and mine G. N. I. Some mistake had been made in the arrangement, so the Adjutant started for Grand Forks, explaining to be in an hour earlier, and meet me. Captain Foyn and the writer stepped on the G. N. platform: no Adjutant, nobody. Then we started for Grand Forks, and just eight o'clock. A brother came running and running to meet us, seized valises and baggage, informed us the Adjutant was snow-bound seven miles away. Sure enough, she was, and had to remain all night, arriving home at 6 p. m. The next morning we were met by three engines, a snow-plough and sixty men were despatched to clear the road. The snow-plough was stuck in the mud, and our warfarer in North Dakota, Dr. Church waited all the evening with a carriage for the Officers who arrived by number one and the one who did not come at all.  
Our three days at the Forks were very good indeed, and we were met by an evangelist was leading revival meetings in the city, which possibly affected our congregation. But the most interesting part had a splendid meeting, Armenians being the subject, which excited much interest. Dr. Church sang a song, and altogether a splendid service was given, finishing up with a coffee supper.

There is a great future before the Army in this country.

Never give your pen on your hair when your dress skirt is handy.

The brewer's horse is kept fat by food taken from the poor man's child—Itam's Horn.

It must be a terrible thing to some people to think there is no hot-ter bed in heaven—Mottos.

The higher a drunkard climbs the lower he falls; and the more eyes-onward the more he makes, the blinder he gets—Religious Telescope.

# THE UN-UNSAVED.

**The Vision of a Lost Soul—An Allegory.**

**By SAM U'ELLA.**  
"WHERE AM I?"  
"What am I?"  
These questions, though propounded by myself, I cannot answer. All seems vague and strange.  
I seem to be able to see, yet at the present nothing is visible. I can hear, yet no sound seems to reach me—all is stillness.  
I can think, and have a memory,—ah, yes! a memory!  
It seems but a moment since I was surrounded by friends,—but a mere span of time since those friends gathered around my dying bedside and I bade farewell to earth. Oh, memory! thou art strong, and oftentimes cruel! Would that I could banish you now.  
No, cannot answer my own question, and I leave my striving.  
Hark!  
What, oh, what is this?  
A sound reaches me at last. I hear the noise, as of a rushing, mighty wind, and the tread of myriads of feet: the swirl reaches me and I drift onward.  
Soon the blast, the mighty blast of a trumpet reaches me and sends a shiver through my mind! Onward we go, and I see—oh, horror!—what is this?

**A Great Lake of Fire.**  
and one is being cast in to it. I recognize the form of The Evil One. With walls and moats around me I gaze upon the awful scene.

Presently a voice,—a deep and sonorous voice, pierces the air. It says: "HOLD! THE GREAT ARMY OF THE DAY OF THE LORD IS AT HAND, when the King of Kings sitteth in judgment on all nations."  
Then before me I see

**A Great White Throne.**  
I seek to flee, but am held by some unseen power. Again the trumpet sounds. Again the voice, and then all is silence.

Soon I behold the Army of the East, the West, North and South they come, and, impelled by some unseen power, I join the ranks, and move onward and upward toward the Throne.  
The way is narrow before it,—room only for one.

Suddenly and unawares they stand before its glory.

From out this Throne there comes a voice.

A name is called. I start!—behold, my mother's face!

Oh, memory! Again thou art cruel. I see as of old my cottage home. I hear the pleading voice,—my mother's voice,—wooing me to God. The Sunday School, a village church, the man of God pleading for my soul, the Army, half the praying Soldiers, my violent rejection of the Christ!

Oh, my soul, what wilt thou do? Listen! What dost thou hear,—as of a thousand sweet-toned bells,—say? "OYE, OYE, BLESSINGS, and my mother, my father, brother, sister, pass in turn to their reward and 'Well done.' And I—where am I?"

**Oh God, Have Mercy!**

Where are the friends on whom I trusted and for fear of whom I rejected the love and mercy of Christ? Gone!

Ah! I stand!

No help!

Hile me, oh thou rocks: withhold me from the wrath of an angry Jehovah! OH THAT I HAD LISTENED TO THY VOICE, O LORD! THOU HAST SAID: LOVE: Now the angels from these terrible scenes appeal me!—!

Oh mother! father! brother! help me! help me!

Then from out the Throne there shone a light, intensely bright and in the midst thereof I saw the face of my Father, and as I looked closer I saw: IT IS THE RECORD OF MY SIN—CRUELLY AND THERE IS NOT ANY BLOOD IN MY SIN.

Slowly the sentence is passed. "YE WOULD NOT THAT I REIGN OVER YOU, BUT THAT YE SHOULD ENTER INTO MY EVERLASTING FIRE."

I moan and pass onward—and all is over.

Reader, this is only a picture, but it is the picture of what ONE DAY will prove to be a reality to you and me. IS SOMETHING THAT WE SHALL both see, when YOU stand before God alone, without excuse.

You, what wilt thou do? Will thou pass upon YOT by the King of Kings? Will thou be "COMER" or "DEPART"?

You must say down here what it shall be.

Are you rejecting Christ? If so, and you persist in doing so, the day will come when you shall see the Heavenly Tribunal!

Will you be wise. Leave your sin and worldly companions, turn to God and He will save you.

# Coming - Events.

**MAJOR AND MRS. GASKIN.**—Hamilton 1. March 8th and 7th.  
**MAJOR GASKIN.**—Kingston, March 20th, 21st, 22nd.

**J. S. Secretary's Appointments in the Central Ontario Province.**  
Dovercourt, March 5th; Bowery, 6th and 7th.

**The Light Brigade Provincial Agents Appointments.**  
**CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.**

**ENSGN SCOBELL** (with the Wonderful Talking Machine) will visit: Hamilton, Feb. 27th, 28th; Elmville, March 1st; North Bay, 2nd; Sudbury, 3rd; Stobie, 4th; Owen Sound, 5th; Sudbury, 6th, 7th; North Bay, 8th.

**EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.**  
**CAPTAIN SIMS** (with Lantern) will visit: Kingston, March 4th; Portmouth, 5th; Kingston, 6th, 7th; Sunbury, 8th, 9th; Gommage, 10th, 11th; Brockville, 12th, 13th, 14th.

**NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.**  
**ENSGN MACKENZIE** (with Lantern) will visit: Port Arthur, March 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th; Port William, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th; Port Arthur, 11th, 12th, 13th; Keesee, 14th; Winnipeg, 15th, 16th.

**EASTERN PROVINCE.**  
**ENSGN PERRY** (with Lantern) will visit: West Head, March 5th; Yarmouth, 6th, 7th; Digby, 8th; Bear River, 9th; Antigonish, 10th; Bridgewater, 11th; Lunenburg, 12th; Liverpool, 13th, 14th; Bridgewater, 15th.

**WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.**  
**ENSGN ANDREWS** (with Lantern) will visit: Tresseltown, March 4th; Ingersoll, 5th; London, 6th, 7th; Port Huron, 8th; Midland, 9th; Walkerton, 10th; Chatham, 11th; Mount Forest, 12th.

**CORRESPONDENCE, CLIPPINGS AND COMMENT.**

**WEST ONTARIO WORKERS.**

The Editorial columns speak of the high quality of the West Ontario warriors; here is part of a letter, received in February in answer to a query about the Armenian Sunday at St. Thomas, Ont.—Yes, we had a poor crowd. About an Armenian Sunday, Thirteen forward for Salvation, and a proper Midnight wind-up. They know now that it is a mistake to come to me of Newfoundland. During the few months we have been here some fifty recruits for mercy. A number have been cured, and with the Army and Recruits is being prepared. Mrs. Fox has been dangerously ill, but I am glad to say she is getting around again.

Geo. Fox, Ensign.

P. S.—Smashed our Self-Denial Target all to smithereens, furnished quarters, attended well, and ending out of debt. I have also taken down our old barracks cleaned and piled the bricks, 40,000—rid the lumber of all nails and piled the same. In answer, we have now all ready to start our new barracks in the spring. You should have seen our women Soldiers clean old bricks.

Geo. Fox, Ensign.

**ABOUT THE WAR CRY.**  
Here's an interesting glimpse at the inner workings of the administration.

**CAPTAIN YOUNG:**  
My dear Captain. What's the matter with the War Cry lately? The "Cry" were down to 65 last week. This is very bad for YOT. We are paying particular attention to the Cry now. Write me about the above. Perhaps you have a satisfactory explanation. May God bless you—J. Watson, Staff-Captain.

"To the Editor of the War Cry." My dear Staff-Captain, "You to hand re "Cry." In answer to your query of "What's the matter with the "Cry" lately?" we wish to say she's alright; just paper on earth.

Might just mention that WE are paying particular attention to the "Cry" in fact, Lieutenant and I walked about fifteen miles yesterday pushing it. Of course snowdrifts don't count. We should say if it was thought we were doing it in a loushy way.

After praying over the matter, we have thought it best to return you a welcome epistle, not with disrespect, sir, but you see, it was to die suddenly and the unexpected letter in my pocket, would have been a great loss to the Central Service. However, we will hope for the best, and carry full sail. God bless you.

FRP YOUNG, Captain.

## THE BEECHWOOD-WEST. MAJOR BENNETT STILL HUSTLING.

**He Travels Eastward this Time and Reports Souls Saved, Enrollments, War Cry Advances, and a General Hustle.**

**PORT ARTHUR.**—This pretty little town was reached on Sunday morning just before noon-drill, after traveling all night.

All the time I was there we had splendid crowds at all the meetings, and the soldiers were in fine spirits and worked hard for souls.

Several souls have been saved at this Corps lately. At the Children's Meeting, which I led, we saw about twelve boys and girls seeking Salvation. The Junior work is also very successful. Local Officers are very much interested in their work. Mrs. Bailey is the Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major, and she has some good Sergeants and helpers. Eastern Green is in charge of this Corps and the Port Arthur District, and she is well assisted by her sister, Captain N. Green.

**PORT WILLIAM.**—I visited this Corps for two nights. Several souls have been saved of late, and many of them are becoming out-and-out Soldiers. The crowd's size and income of this Corps are increasing. This has always been considered a hard Corps, but the present officers are very much interested in things have been greatly changed for the better.

I left this Corps after the meeting Thursday night, and arrived at R.A.T. PORT JACOB on the next morning. Captain Dwyer and Lieutenant Jackson cheered me with the good news that souls are being getting saved. Several of the Commanders and the Officers drove over to Kewatin. The air was a little frosty, but we had a good large march, and in general good success. Everybody was interested, and some good work was done. The gold fever is raging in R.A.T. PORT JACOB. Everybody is getting excited about "Gold," "gold-chains," "gold prospecting," "gold-mines," "gold-veins," "wherein in gold-mines," etc. There is a great boom on in the town; business is rushing and property is at boom prices, and everybody's hopes are excited.

Every possibility of increased of late, and the spring will bring in a crowd of people. Every nook and corner is taken up, and it is difficult to get houses. I am happy to say that we are taking advantage of the boom. Captain Dwyer and her Soldiers are making the most of the rush, and although the Captain has not been at the Corps three months, she has seen about forty sinners crying for mercy. I had the pleasure of carrying eleven souls on Sunday night, and at the close of the meeting two more souls sought and found salvation.

Although we had a very cold blizzard on Sunday, which kept a lot of people indoors, yet we had very fair crowds, and many souls were saved. Captain Dwyer and her Soldiers, and gave their testimony. There are a lot more Recruits almost ready to be made into Soldiers, and we are going in faster than ever for sinners. Captain Dwyer and Lieutenant Jackson believe in pushing the War Cry, and have raised the same from one hundred copies to one hundred and sixty, and although when the Captain took charge the Corps was selling no All the World's, they have been ordered to sell now we are selling twenty-four.

**CAPTAIN JARVIS**, of Carberry, has just left for Petrolia, and Captain Ferguson, from Ontario, has arrived at Grand Forks, where she will assist Adjutant MacMillan.

**CAPTAIN HURST** has been appointed to open Larmore, N. D., which is in the Grand Forks District.

**CAPTAIN CHARLTON** has been appointed to open a Corps in the Jamestown District.

**CAPTAIN STOKES** and Lieutenant Tossie have been appointed to open Laramie, N. D., which is in the Fargo District.

We are having quite a little sickness among our Officers in the Province. The monster Grip is making himself felt, and we continue to have a blizzard about once a week, which generally paralyzes everything in its path. Nevertheless, though I am happy to say I have not missed an appointment this winter. God is good to me. H. B.

**RAT PORTAGE** Commanders are believing for a new hall.

The thermometer has shown between thirty and forty below zero at PORT WILLIAM. "But," says our Correspondent, "the Devil cannot freeze his way out."

Despite blizzards, WAHPETON is having good times. A backslider has returned

ed to Jesus. Captain Hurst has visited the Corps.

**CALGARY's** two past-meetings report five souls. A Brothers' meeting was a success.

**FARGO** has been getting some great blessings. Three souls saved recently.

**VIRIDEN** Officers are doing well at getting sinners saved.—two since last report and booming the "Cry."

At BRANDON a man got saved about midnight after the Soldiers' meeting. They recently held some meetings in hotels.

"**VALLEY CITY FOR JESUS!**" in big letters, is on the walls of the Barracks at Valley City. Barracks was packed on recent Sunday. Seven souls for the week.

Major Bennett and other special Officers conducted the first anniversary meetings at JAMESSTOWN, N. D. About three hundred people professed conversion during the year. Five more were saved on Sunday, during the special "Go."

## THE ADVANCE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

By MAJOR J. READ.

Good news still literally pours in. This scheme is the snowiest and blizzards and bigger as it is more rapid. Tell it, ye heroes! "Since receiving your letter, I have been round and seen my head-quarters. I have 8 out in the country. I intend to get out more boxes next quarter." So writes a new Agent, Fred Palmer, of Brandon, Manitoba, reports that he had a good time in Port Arthur. The beautiful spirit was in the meeting.—Ensign Scott sends the names of a whole lot of new Agents. Here they are: Sister Powers, Brother McCullough, of Bowmanville; Captain Pollett and Mrs. Stanton, of Delmar; Miss Mallory, Mrs. Hoxley, Sister Maunders, Sister Hendley, of Lindsay. Good speed the efforts of these new Agents! The photograph will greatly assist the Ensign. He says he will double his boxes this quarter.

Hurrah for Major McMillan! On the Island of Newfoundland there were 100 boxes in use on the quarter ending September 30th, '95, and at the end of December, '96. The Major writes "I expect we will have doubled the number of the Agents by the end of the next quarter. They are taking hold well." Of course we found out that it all came from—Sergeant Scott, of Devil's Lake, N. D., feels glad that he has been confined in and appointed a Local Agent. He says he is delivering a lecture on "Tush the sin," but that means hoping to get out 20 boxes. Of course it is the G. R. M. Can we measure up to this? "Hush the sin" of Barnia, in writing about visiting hotels, says: "I am glad I have a good solid reason to carry mail through my dead haunts."—Of course, dear Brother Agnew.—The people, P. A.'s have their reverses and hard times. Here is what I heard: "Hush the sin" this last night in hopes to get a great crowd, only a few—Awful storm, also bad today. Sad look-out this week! "Cheer up, dear Ensign! Revolvers will come!" Well, done, Doris Cole, of Campbellford! She has just got nearly 450 in her boxes.

Let us Agnew, of Port Arthur, and Williamstown, has accomplished very fair work. Mr. Stone, of Lakeside, is really a hard worker and deserves special mention. He is winning miles and miles. God bless him!

Our dear brave Local Agents! God bless them! Mother Broadhead, whose dear husband, of Khusville, evidently means to startle the Territory. News just to hand reveals the fact that out of 27 boxes they have just collected 1500. Now then, doff your caps to these two worthies.—Why is it that Staples and Comber are so low? Interest surely must be on the down-grade. The Agents at these places ought to take example by Mother Broadhead.—Tilbury has done fairly well at 225. Thanks to Miss Wilson and Jennie Couch—L. S. Thomas is really poor at 135.—Captain Rutledge and Alice Bailey are running the Scheme at Leamington. God speed their efforts!—Captain Sims rested by maternally helping us at the Centre. He is getting hold of the type-writer nicely.

Know your secret? Una's holy spell? "Cough, cough! Heaven confound the gaze! Hell?"

Drave hearts may sink and human help may fail!

But GOD is with her and she SHALL prevail.—"Sin Chains Riven."

"The faith that will move mountains after awhile is moving a good many smaller things now."

## THE ATLANTIC PROVINCES

Tilt-Blitz from the P. O.

(We regret to have been forced to the painful necessity of holding so many local Corps reports this week, but "no room" has been the cry. Keep believing, and it will be better on before.—Sam Ecker & Co.)

**SOULS! SOULS! SOULS!!!**

At the recent Staff Council the enquiry was made, "How can we get souls?" We put our desires before God and since that memorable Staff Council, God has been pouring out His saving power at different centres of the Province. Hallelujah! Here are some of the results: FREDERICTON, 25; YARMOUTH, 22. And still we march on.

Adjutant Combs farewells and proceeds to Montreal, and Adjutant Galt succeeds him. Our plans follow. Adjutant Combs, and our faith goes up for his successor.

Captain and Mrs. Miller, of Newcastle, go on one. They are now known as ENSIGN and MRS. MILLER, and sold for an important post in New Brunswick. We were sorry to lose them, and wish them God-speed.

**ENSIGN PUGH**, just returned from furloam from the Old Country, takes their place. The Ensign, before he became an Officer, used to attend my meetings in the London Quarter, and he has a proven warrior-wife got the blessing of a clean heart at one of my meetings there. God bless the Ensign and give him glorious success.

We have also a new Major JEWELL, who has done good work in the East. God go with her and her two little boys. She is succeeded by Basden Graham.

By the time the Ensign reaches the Chancery and myself will be touring in the New Glasgow and Cape Breton Districts, where good times await us.

**YARMOUTH** (District Headquarters). In company with my Chancellor, Staff-Captain Gage, I set sail for this important centre. I found Adjutant Combs' expectations were high. The Soldiers and friends gave me a real good old Yarmouth welcome, and those who know Yarmouth will understand what I mean. (Yes, they're all O. K. One of Sam Sarter Co. has been there.) The power of God rests upon us. Sin chains were broken. Heaven's bells rang with joy over sinners returning to God. In all we saw twenty-two of His children, and the number being for Salvation. We finished under the colors, Soldiers and new Recruits as well. Adjutant Combs farewelled, also bid adieu to the Training Home.

**DIGBY.**—In spite of bad weather, we had a good time. Soldiers jubilate. Captain Sparks and his Lieutenant in for Ensign and Mrs. Miller were with us. The farewells for Newfoundland.

**ANNAPOLIS.**—Magnificent crowd. Barracks seemed nearly full; rapt attention; Holy Ghost present, and none yielded. Captain Combs and Lieutenant Tilley are making a brave fight of it.

After a couple of days at Provincial Headquarters, we proceeded to NEW GLASGOW. The District is being supervised by Adjutant and Mrs. McMillan. Saturday night, welcome and commendation of Captain and Bandmen, followed by light refreshments.

Sunday was a day of glorious victory and renewal, soldiers jubilate and happy. Twenty-three people came to His feet. A young man applied for the work.

**WANTED:** Candidates. Think about it and pray over it.

Proceeding to Cape Breton. More anon. Yours on the battlefield,

—J. B. FUMIRE.

Captain Boggs, of Liverpool, N. S., says: "We have much to encourage us here. Our crowds are large, the interest good, conviction deepening; our expectations are high. God will surely visit us."

A sister and a prodigal got saved at Westville, N. S., recently, as well as two sinners at St. John's, and two at North Sydney. The latter place reports the visit of Bessie Crichton, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Thos. "Ladle with the long hair." Miller, is to be enrolled at Sydney, C. B. Kenneth Ferguson says Captain Goodwin is a good Salvationist and is a "good diploma."

Mrs. McLeod, a warm-hearted friend of the Army at Charlottetown, has become a blood and fire Salvationist, as well as her daughter, daughter of a man who wandered from the fold have returned. Fro

feeser Hawley has been appointed War Cry Correspondent.

At Adjutant Combs' farewell at Yarmouth, the Juniors sang, "We'll never say good-bye in Heaven," and the audience stood and sang, "God be with you." The Local Officers were commissioned.

Ensign and Mrs. Miller, on route to Newfoundland, visited Halifax. I. Adjutant Combs also gave them a call. A Swedish sailor was converted, and three sinners have been saved.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

Since Captain Wm. Snow has taken command of Carberry (two months ago) fifty-five souls have been at the penitentiary, many of whom are becoming Soldiers.

A man at Tilt Cove got saved who had been a sinner of powder in his pocket. He dined till all the powder was spilled out of his pocket. Eight others were saved.

A dying young man, his mother and sister, got saved while Captain England, of Westville, was visiting. A Banquet was held to clear off debt in New Brunswick. A store, \$31.41 being raised. The Soldiers are red-hot for souls and the friends very kind. Three souls.

## VETERAN NEWFOUNDLANDERS

**WED.** St. John's, I. Nfld., Barracks was packed, seats and sills when Sergeant Jane Sohl and Brother Thomas Cousins got married. When the bride, supported by her niece, Sergeant Coffill, and the groom, Ensign Gage, of Headquarters, entered the Barracks, they were greeted by a proper Newfoundland welcome. Banquets were served, drums and brass instruments roared. After some testimonials of individuals described by Major McMillan as "likely candidates," the Major went through the ceremony, and



**BRO. COUSINS and SERGT. COFFILL.**  
Recently married at St. John's, I. Nfld.

finally pronounced them man and wife. Mrs. Cousins has been a faithful Soldier wife over eight years. For some time she was a visiting Sergeant, but later has been Penitentiary Sergeant, in which capacity she has helped many a weary-souled sinner into the light. Brother Cousins has charge of a Junior Soldier Company, and is "All the World's" Sergeant. May the two united put tens of thousands to flight—J. B. Allen, Ensign.



"Yes, I must admit this War Cry is a live and interesting paper, and possibly a safe reading for my family. I think I'll take it every week when the Sergeant calls."

A girl who had been happily betrothed to one lover, was kidnapped by another whom she had rejected, in the hope that she would become a character. She would consent to become his wife, when she married—L. Douglas, in "Sin Chains Riven."

We'll Help You to Jesus.

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah, B. H., 60;  
A Stranger to God, B. J., 133; Dear  
Jesus, I long, B. J., 50; Throw out the  
life-line.

1 Poor sinner, the Saviour to thee  
now is calling.  
Accept His salvation so rich and  
so free;  
Upon thee His wrath may for ever be  
falling.  
Escape for thy life while in love he  
doth plead.

Chorus.

Oh, the Salvation Army will help you to  
Jesus.  
It's waiting just now to enlist thee to-  
day;  
Oh, the Salvation Army will help you to  
Jesus,  
So come to the Fountain of Blood while  
you may.

The world for thy soul has no real at-  
traction,  
Its pleasures are fleeting—thy soul will  
receive;  
But look at the Saviour! what love and  
compassion!  
He bore all for thee, wilt thou not Him  
receive?

I dare now believe for thy soul, blinded  
sinner,  
The scales from thy eyes He'll remove  
ever more;  
His power will keep thee for ever from  
sinning.  
'Twas not all in vain on the Cross what  
He bore.

Arthur Sheard, Captain.

An Old Favorite.

Tunes.—The Dying Nod, and Bunch of  
old letters.

2 'Twas for me that Jesus suffered,  
'Twas for me that Jesus died;  
'Twas for me He bore the nail prints,  
Should I not be satisfied?

When I view the Cross of Calvary,  
When I see His wounded side,  
When I hear Him cry, "Tis finished,"  
Should I not be satisfied?

Though the world despise Thee, Jesus,  
I will never leave Thy side,  
While Thy loving arms doth shield me,  
Jesus, I am satisfied.

Perish all the world's vain pleasures,  
Perish all its joys and uride,  
Perish earthly hopes and treasures,  
I'm with Jesus satisfied.

Time and talents all I give Him.  
He shall all my footsteps guide;  
And though all the world should hoot me  
mad,  
With His love I'm satisfied.

Lend me, Jesus, I will follow,  
Follow Thee water'ward betide;  
Closely hold my hand dear Saviour,  
And I'll follow satisfied.

All for Jesus.

Tune.—I left it all with Jesus, B. J., 261;  
P. W., 68.

3 I bring my heart to Jesus, with its  
fears,  
With its hopes and feelings, And  
its tears.  
Him it seeks, and finding, it is blest,  
Him it loves, and loving, it is rest.  
Bringing my heart to Jesus, heart in heart,  
None can part.

I bring my life to Jesus, With its care,  
And before His footstool, Leave it there,  
Faded are its treasures, Poor and dim,  
More than life is Jesus, Love and peace,  
No'er to cease.

I bring my sins to Jesus, As I pray  
That His blood will wash them all away.  
While I seek for favor at His feet,  
And with tears His promise still repeat:  
He doth tell me plainly, Jesus lives,  
And forgives.

"The explanation must be, that there  
is rarely any provision for following up  
religious impressions by a discipline that  
enables the repentant sinner to maintain  
the ground that has been won, and to  
gather strength for further progress. To  
give the Gospel a fair chance among pub-  
licans and sinners, there is needed the  
subsequent discipline of a Christian La-  
bor Colony, or at least a congregation in  
which brotherhood is a reality."—From  
Professor Patterson in "Sin Chains  
Riven."

# A BUSINESS MAN WITH A CONSCIENCE

WHO BUYS AND SELLS FOR THE GLORY OF GOD  
AND THE SALVATION OF SINNERS.

New Lines of Goods at the Territorial Headquarters, 12 Albert Street  
Toronto.

We have received several new lines of  
goods from England, and below give  
prices of some of the same.

## THE MUSICAL CLOCK

Is one of our additions, and is just the  
thing to

Wake You Up for Knee-Drill.

Musical Clocks, Single Tone..... \$ 4.00  
Musical Clocks, Double Tone..... 4.50

Book-Mark's with General's Photo.

Beautifully worked in Silk, each..... \$ 25  
Trio Colored Cord, suitable for  
Watch-guards, etc., per yd..... 35  
Corps Colors, all in one piece..... 4.00

We have often been asked for the

"Musical Salvationist," words only

and have now a supply of the following  
numbers: 1, 2, 4, 6, 7 and 9, and are sell-  
ing them for 10c. each.

We have spared no pains in getting

Our Tailoring Department

on a good footing, and now have

A Complete Stock of the Very Best  
English Serges,  
as used by International Headquarters.

# HELPS FOR U. S. WORKERS.

MARCH 7th.

"QUAILS AND MANNA."

Exodus xvi. 1-31.

The Wilderness of Sin.

The wilderness into which the children  
of Israel then journeyed was called Sin,  
meaning alid. It was a lonely, dreary,  
barren, monotonous place, and without  
trust the Lord, who had sent the kind of  
place to get heart-dreaded in.

Another Grumble

The children of Israel had murmured  
at Moses and Aaron before, and when  
in the wilderness and no food was in  
sight, they were ready to grumble again.  
They should have learned by this time to  
trust the Lord, who had dealt so kindly  
and powerfully with them:

In bringing them out of their bondage  
in Egypt.

In miraculously delivering them at the  
Red Sea.

In performing a miracle by Moses and  
Aaron before, and when in the wilderness  
and no food was in sight, they were ready  
to grumble again. They should have learned  
by this time to trust the Lord, who had  
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and no food was in sight, they were ready  
to grumble again. They should have learned  
by this time to trust the Lord, who had  
dealt so kindly and powerfully with them:

In bringing them out of their bondage  
in Egypt.

These are pronounced A 1 by all who have  
seen them.

We will Refund the Money

to any one in case the goods are not  
what we represent them to be.  
They will not faring and we have no  
hesitation in warranting every article  
made from these goods.

We are saved at Trade Headquarters  
and have put our conscience into our  
Department.

We do a straight cash business. Sam-  
ples of the new Tailoring Goods with  
crest will be sent to every Corps in a  
few days.

Jubilee Tea is All Right

and can be got at the following places:  
Toronto Headquarters, Winnipeg, Grand  
Fork, North Dakota; Port Arthur, Ont.;  
Fortage La Prairie, Man.; Fargo, North  
Dakota; Jamestown, North Dakota;  
Saskatoon, Saskatchewan; Helena, Mon-  
tana; Butte, Montana; Victoria, B. C.;  
Vancouver, B. C.; Missoula, Livingston,  
Brantford, London, Woodstock, St.  
Thomas, Renfrew, Ottawa.

There is No Better Tea in the Market

as far as we know. We shall be glad to  
answer any enquiries if there is anything  
you want to know about the Trade De-  
partment.

J. RAWLING,

Asst. Trade Secretary.

know what was the Moses told them,  
and then they tasted and soon found out  
its goodness.

Disobedience.

They were told to trust God and only  
to gather sufficient for the day's needs,  
yet notwithstanding some of the people  
were faithless enough to gather an extra  
supply. But in the morning their store  
had all gone bad and they had to depend  
on the others upon God's fresh bounties  
"new every morning."

But on the sixth day God commanded  
them to gather an extra supply that they  
might not do the unnecessary labor of  
gathering it on the Sabbath. This was  
quite fresh when they wanted it in the  
morning—it was only that which they  
gathered in disobedience that was not  
fit to eat.

Questions.

What kind of a place was the wilderness  
of Sin?

What is the meaning of the name?

For what three reasons did the  
children of Israel have been wise in faith  
than to have murmured for food?

Why did God only give them sufficient  
for one day at a time?

Describe the quails and manna?

Why did some manna that the children  
of Israel gathered the day before the  
morning, while that which they gathered  
for the Sabbath day kept quite fresh?

Memory Text.

"Ye shall know that I am the Lord."

# WEST ONTARIO.

The LONDON "Tattler" says they have  
Corbett and Sullivan's training to fight  
the powers of darkness. Several souls  
saved recently.

Crowds are larger at PARIS. Marching  
forces increasing and finances going  
up. Nearly every soldier has his car-  
tridges regularly. Four souls.

SEAFORTH has had a Banquet and  
Jubilee and raised about \$40. Captain  
Darker and Lieutenant Pencock drove  
twenty-five miles to the storm to at-  
tend. Four souls on Sunday.

Four for pardon and sight for a clean  
heart at CLINTON. A half-night of  
Prayer and a visit from Brigadier Mar-  
garet and Staff-Captain Turner.

Brigadier Margaret and the Seraphic  
Band had a tremendous battle at SIMCOE  
that lasted till 12.30 a.m., closing with  
twenty-one at the Cross for the day. One  
sister joined in dancing, whereupon  
the Seraphics danced around the hall.  
God bless her and give her charity and  
liberty.

"Sin Chains," the Rescue Work pam-  
phlet, is going like hot-cakes in the West.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway  
relatives in any part of the globe, for  
friend, or assist, if possible, wronged  
girls, women, or children, or any persons  
in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER  
EVA BOOTH, 10 Albert Street, Toronto,  
Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the en-  
velope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a  
part of the expenses.  
We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers  
and friends will look through the Missing  
Column regularly, and if they see any  
cases which they could help us with, we  
would be pleased if they would do so.

1968. BALMORAL FORD. A bandman  
in some Salvation Army Corps in Canada.  
His brother, a bandman in the Great  
Guard, is anxious to communicate with  
him. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1969. THOMAS LEVERINGTON. Ex-Salvation  
Army Captain. Left his wife at  
Dayton, Ohio. His brother William is  
anxious to communicate with him.  
Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1970. JOHN JAMES COX. Son of an  
English Church Minister; toilet soap-  
maker by trade. Brown hair, hazel eyes;  
height, 5 ft. 11 in.; age about 35. He  
home in Montreal the 15th of July, 1970  
Supposed to have gone over to the Ameri-  
can side. Any one knowing of his where-  
abouts, please communicate with "En-  
quiry," Toronto. American Corps please copy.

1971. MRS. ELIZABETH GARLAND.  
Last heard from was in St. John, N. E.  
Any one knowing of her whereabouts  
please communicate with "Enquiry," To-  
ronto.

1972. GEORGE SUTHERLAND. Formerly  
of Prince Edward Island. Last heard  
of was five years ago. He is now living  
in Chatham, Ohio, U. S. He is be-  
tween 25 and 30 years of age, son of a  
widow. His mother is anxious to hear  
of him. Please communicate with "En-  
quiry," Toronto. American Corps  
please copy.

1973. FRANK TODD, of Huddersfield,  
England. Last heard in Winnipeg, Can-  
ada. He is now living at Rockville, Conn.  
U. S. A., are very anxious about him.  
Any information as to his whereabouts  
or whether he is dead or alive will be  
anxiously awaited. Address, Fred Dar-  
son, Co. Now England Co. Rockville, U.  
S. "Enquiry," Toronto.

1974. WALLACE LESLIE MATTHEW  
TODD. Left Tottenham, N. S., at the  
age of seventeen; fair complexion; quite  
tall. When last heard of seven years ago  
was living in Seattle, Washington Ter-  
ritory, U. S. A. Parents are very  
anxious to know of his whereabouts. His  
sister, Mrs. John Simpson, Springfield,  
U. S. A., American and Australia  
Corps please copy.

1975. MATTHEW POPE. Son of Wil-  
liam Pope, blacksmith, St. John's, Nfld.  
Left St. John's for London, England, 25  
years ago, after which he sailed for  
Australia. Last heard from was at  
Adelaide, South Australia, five years  
ago, and was then bound for Western  
Australia. Address, "Enquiry," Toron-  
to, Ont., Canada.

1976. NEIL P. MCNEILL. Left Prince  
Edward Island 17 years ago. Age about  
35, height, 5 ft. 10 in. Last heard from  
starting to turn grey; house carpenter by  
trade. Last heard from nine years ago in  
Kansas City contemplating a trip to  
Australia. Address, Adelle McNeill, 5  
Glasgow, P. E. I., wishes his address  
American Corps please copy.

1977. Family of SMITHS. Charles, ex-  
L. 2nd, Thomas, age 31; Elizabeth, age 28;  
L. 2nd, Thomas, age 25. Left Montreal in 1891.  
Last heard from at Robert Williams' in  
or about Hemmingford, Quebec. His  
brother, Harry Smith, a brother, engineer  
Address Peterboro, Ont.

It must be a great source of inspiration  
to the workers, in such a home as we  
were now in, to feel themselves part of  
a world-wide movement, to know  
that while they must face the  
sequence of the work of their hands  
are wrestling with its causes. I daresay  
in "Sin Chains Riven."

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bert Street, Toronto.